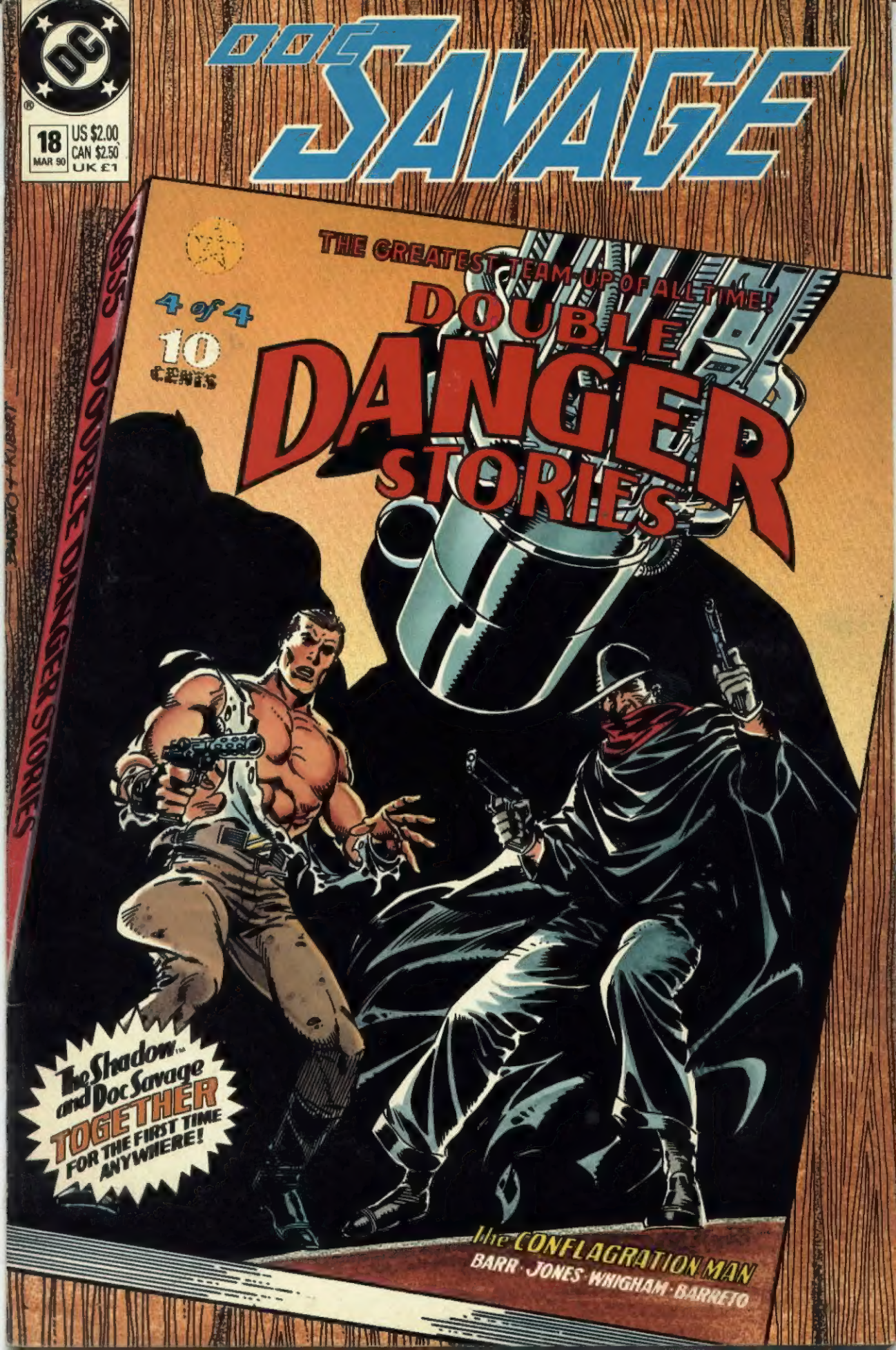
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THE GREATEST TEAM-UP OF ALL TIME!
4 of 4
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DOUBLE DANGER STORIES
DOC SAVAGE DOUBLE DANGER STORIES
The Shadow™ and Doc Savage TOGETHER FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE!
The CONFLAGRATION MAN
BARR · JONES · WHIGHAM · BARRETO

SECONDS AGO, AN ARMORY STOOD IN THIS SPACE, AS SOLID AS THE EARTH ITSELF.
NOW IT HAS BECOME A CHURNING MIASMA OF RUBBLE AND DIRT, A SEEMING TOMBSTONE FOR THE TWO GREATEST HEROES OF THIS AGE:
DOC SAVAGE
THE Shadow
BASED ON CHARACTERS CREATED BY LESTER DENT
BASED ON CHARACTERS CREATED BY WALTER GIBSON
TRIPLE-CROSS!
THE CLIMAX OF THE CONFLAGRATION MAN

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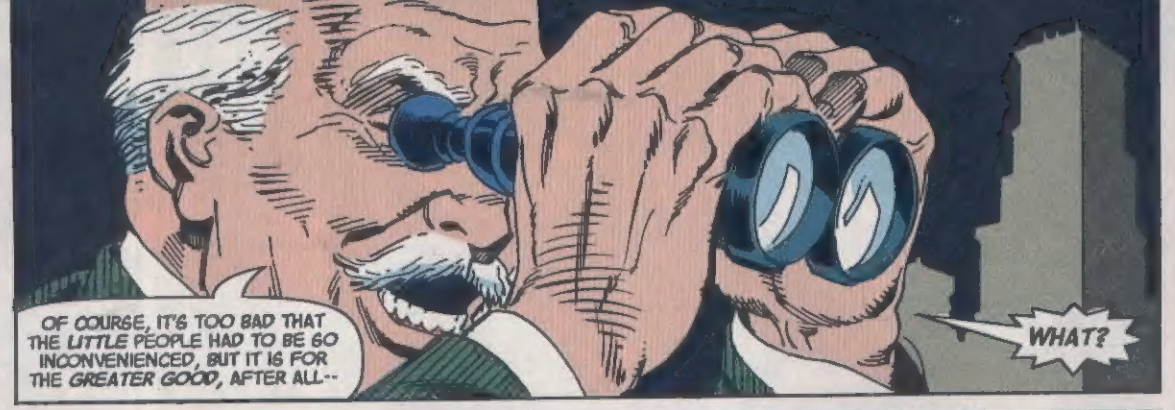
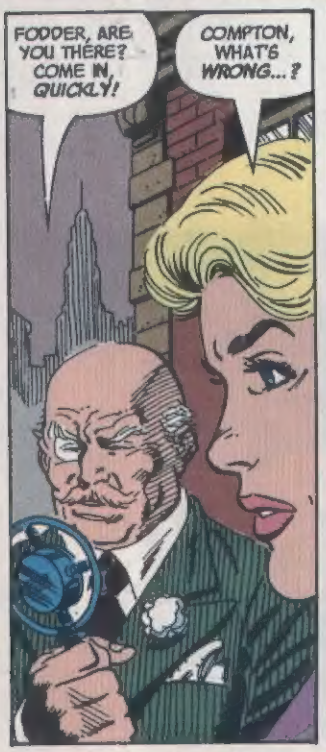
BY JOVE...!
M-MY RAY...? DID THIS...?
CHIEF...!
DOC...?
DOC! HE'S IN THERE, HE'S--
HE'S DEAD, HAM...AND SO'S THE SHADOW!
NOBODY COULD'VE LIVED THROUGH THAT--NOT EVEN THEM!
THEN LET'S GET THE RATS THAT DID THIS TO HIM, YOU HAIRY THROWBACK!
YOU MUSTA BEEN READIN' MY MIND, SHYSTER!
MARGO AND I ARE BOTH WITH YOU, MAYFAIR--BUT YOU CAN'T JUST CHARGE UP THERE HALF-COCKED!
YOU'RE DEALIN' WITH DOC SAVAGE HERE, REMEMBER, VINCENT...?
...HE NEVER WENT ANYWHERE UNPREPARED!
AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO POINT THESE BABIES!
"...RIGHT AT THE BLACK HEART OF THE WEASEL BEHIND ALL THIS--COMPTON MOORE!"
I'M SORRY IF THE DETONATION DISTURBED YOU, MISS ROY. I DID WARN YOU IT MIGHT BE VERY LOUD.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, COMPTON... IT WAS JUST THRILLING!


OF COURSE, IT'S TOO BAD THAT THE LITTLE PEOPLE HAD TO BE SO INCONVENIENCED, BUT IT IS FOR THE GREATER GOOD, AFTER ALL--
WHAT?


FODDER, ARE YOU THERE? COME IN, QUICKLY!
COMPTON, WHAT'S WRONG...?

YES, MR. MOORE?
YES, SIR, RIGHT AWAY. OF COURSE, I'LL NEED SOME MEN...

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO COME ALONG, PROFESSOR?
I MUST, MISS LANE! GOD KNOWS WHAT THAT MONSTER IS DOING TO MY BABY!
SERVICE

I THINK A TRIFLE MORE CHAMPAGNE WOULD BE APPROPRIATE, DON'T YOU, MY DEAR?
OF COURSE, COMPTON.
3

IT SEEMS THE EXPLOSION HAS *SPENT* ITSELF.
QUICK THINKING-- REALIZING THE ARMORY WAS A *TRAP*.
SKREEK
IT WAS THE ONLY *POSSIBLE* CONCLUSION, CLARK SAVAGE, JR. MY RESEARCHES INTO COMPTON MOORE ELICITED THE FACT THAT HE EMPLOYS AN ARMY OF *MARKSMEN* FOR HIS PERSONAL GUARD.
THUS, WHEN YOUR MEN WERE SO EASILY ALLOWED TO *ESCAPE* FROM HIS LAIR, I REALIZED WE WERE BEING LED INTO AN *AMBUSH*.
QUIET. DO YOU HEAR...?
MOORE'S PERSONAL *GUARD*. I THINK THEIR MARKSMANSHIP WILL BE A LITTLE *BETTER* THIS TIME.
YES. WE COULD SIMPLY *DEPART*...
...BUT I BELIEVE IT IS TIME WE TOOK THE *INITIATIVE*.
FOR ONCE, WE'RE IN TOTAL AGREEMENT.
4

LOOKS LIKE SOME KINDA RELAY STATION. JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED. GIMME THE "LEECH," SHYSTER.
AS ALWAYS, I'M AHEAD OF YOU.
SECTOR BOX

SHOULDN'T WE BE GETTING ON WITH IT?
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE DOIN', VINCENT! CLAM UP WHILE I THROW THIS SWITCH...

COMPTON, THE LIGHTS--?
TAKE A DETAIL OF MEN AND INVESTIGATE.
YESSIR.

THANK HEAVEN SOMEONE'S COME...!
M-MA'AM?

I WAS JUST SO AFRAID! IT'S SO NICE OF YOU BIG, STRONG MEN TO PROTECT ME!
MA'AM, HAVE YOU SEEN ANY SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS AROUND?

OH, IS THERE DANGER? YOU'D BETTER HOLD ME...
THIS DAME IS WASTED IN YOUR OUTFIT, VINCENT!
LIKE YOU'D KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT CLASS, MAYFAIR!

"ANYWAY, I BELIEVE IT'S SHOWTIME!"
BRRRT
DOWN, MARGO!
BRRRT
HEY, YOU FELLOWS AREN'T USING MERCY BULLETS!
DO TELL.
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN-- SAVAGE AND THE SHADOW MAY STILL BE ALIVE.
DAMN RATS-- I HATE 'EM!
DUNNO WHICH I HATE MORE, SAVAGE, THE SHADOW, OR THE RATS DOWN--
HOLY GOD!
SPWOOSH!
6

HE'S GOT ME! HE'S GOT
AAAAGH
FIRE!
BRRRT
BRRRT
HSSSSST!
SAVAGE! HE'S OVER HERE!
BRRRRRT
SPWOOSH
SPWOOSH
SPWOOSH
ACK!
HAHAHAHAHA!
URK!

fwip! fwip!
DIE, SAVAGE!
WAP!
AARGHHI
BONK!
CRIK!

FWOOSH
GAAAaaakkkk
FWAP!
SPLASH
NO!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES
K-KAFF
I SUPPOSE YOU RECOGNIZED, AS I DID, THAT THAT PARTICULAR GAS IS LETHAL, BUT BREAKS DOWN QUICKLY.
NO. HOWEVER, I REALIZED THIS WHEN I EXPOSED MY CAPTIVE TO IT, SECONDS AFTER ITS PASSING AND HE SURVIVED.
AND IF HE HADN'T?
THEN WE WOULD NOT HAVE A SUBJECT FOR *INTERROGATION*--
--BUT WE *HAVE*.
9

SIR, THE INTRUDERS ARE VERY CLOSE NOW-- I SUGGEST WE VACATE THE PREMISES.
IF YOU INSIST. ARRANGE FOR TRANSPORTATION, CAPTAIN.
I DO HOPE A LITTLE IMPROMPTU TRAVEL WON'T DISTURB YOU, MISS ROY. MY SCHEDULE CAN BE SO UNPREDICTABLE.
OF COURSE NOT, COMPTON, I LOVE TRAVEL.
ANY BRIGHT IDEAS NOW, MAYFAIR?
KINK
SPYEEEE
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, VINCENT...
...YEAH.
WATCH THIS, MARGO!
KRRZZZT!
KWOOOM!
10

THE CHARGE WAS SET TO KNOCK 'EM OUT, NOT KILL 'EM.
...I THINK.
I WISH SAVAGE'S TASTE IN ASSOCIATES WAS AS GOOD AS HIS TASTE IN WEAPONRY.
THAT DOES IT, PRETTY BOY! IF I'M SO LOW-CLASS, HOW COME MARGO'S HANGIN' AROUND WITH ME?
MAYBE SHE'S SLUMMING!
BOYS, STOP THIS...!
PERHAPS YOU'LL ALLOW ME TO ESCORT YOU, MISS LANE?
WHY, THANK YOU, MR. BRIGGS.

DOORS ARE RENNY'S SPECIALTY, BUT HERE GOES NOTHIN'...!

KA-RASHH!
GANGWAY!

I GUESS YOU SHOWED THAT WALL WHO WAS BOSS!
THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE AROUND...BUT WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
WHUP WHUP WHUP

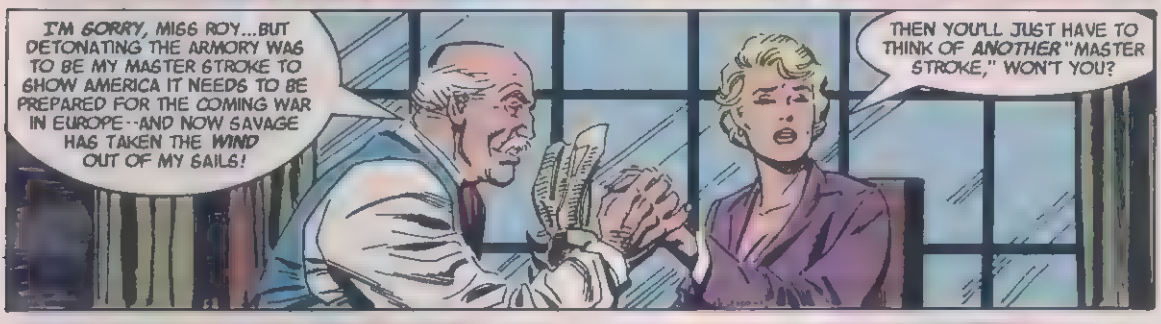
HAVE YOU EVER FLOWN, MISS ROY?
NEVER, COMPTON!
WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP!
AN AUTOGIRO!
VIVIAN!
FATHER--?!
NO!
WHAT THE HELL--?
FORGIVE ME, MR. VINCENT... BUT MY VIVIAN WAS ABOARD THAT CRAFT--A PRISONER OF THAT MADMAN! I COULD NOT PERMIT HER TO BE HURT... I WOULD DIE MYSELF, SHOULD THAT HAPPEN!
NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
SUDDENLY, THEY BECOME CONSCIOUS OF A LOW TRILLING THAT PERMEATES THE AIR, LIKE THE HUM OF AN EXOTIC INSECT, OR THE SONG OF A TROPICAL BIRD.
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?

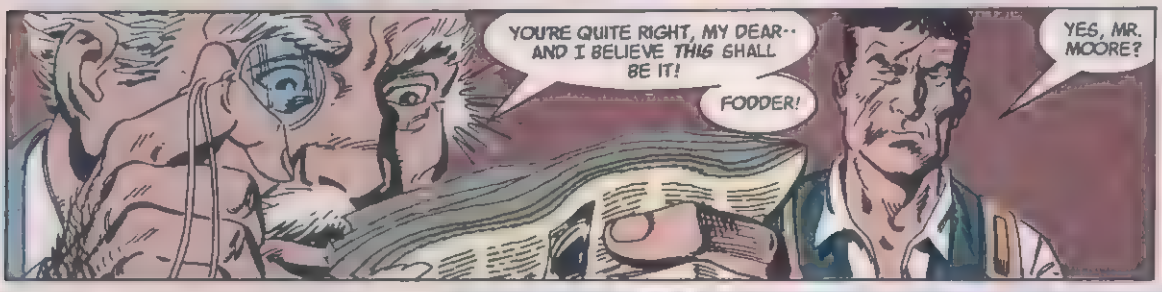
DOC!
CHIEF!
WHAT HAPPENED--?
HOW DID YOU SURVIVE THE--?
THERE IS NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS.
I KNEW YOU WEREN'T DEAD!
I KNEW IT FIRST!
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH WORSE SCRAPES THAN THAT, BROTHERS.
WHAT OF VIVIAN? THAT MADMAN ESCAPED WITH MY BABY!
WE'LL FIND HIM, PROFESSOR.
AND VERY SOON.
THIS IS A PLACE THAT MAINTAINS ONLY A MOST TENUOUS HOLD ON EXISTENCE. IT IS A PLACE OF PHANTASMS
OF DREAMS
>UH?<
OF SHADOWS.
YOU ARE IN MY DOMAIN, THOMAS HARDIN!

BUT WHERE...?
IT IS NOT YOUR PLACE TO KNOW, HARDIN. THE SHADOW KNOWS!
TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW OF COMPTON MOORE.
HE--HE THINKS THERE'S GONNA BE WAR IN EUROPE...HE WANTS THE U.S. TO BE READY FOR IT.
AND THE DETONATOR RAY? HOW MANY OF THEM DOES MOORE HAVE?
JUST ONE, I THINK! JOHNNY MALONE STOLE IT FROM MOORE, BUT HE HAD HIS MAN KELLY STEAL IT BACK! KELLY LEFT A DUMMY IN ITS PLACE!
THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY THE RAY THE THUGS USED IN THE WAREHOUSE NEVER ACTUALLY WORKED.
INDEED...
..BUT I MUST KNOW MOORE'S CURRENT PLANS! WHERE IS HE, HARDIN?
I DUNNO!
HE'S GOT DOZENS OF HIDEOUTS! I DUNNO WHAT HE'S PLANNING!
FOR SUCH AS YOU, THERE CAN BE BUT ONE FATE, HARDIN...
I TOLD YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW! I SWEAR!
SLEEP.
HE IS NO LONGER OF INTEREST TO ME. YOU MAY HAVE HIM FOR YOUR EXPERIMENTS.
AT LEAST MY "EXPERIMENTS" LEAVE THEIR SUBJECTS ALIVE, AND ABLE TO RESUME NEW LIVES...

...ALL YOUR METHODS LEAVE ARE CORPSES.
YES...AND THEY DESERVE NO BETTER.
THAT MAY BE THE WAY YOU SEE YOURSELF--AS SOME KIND OF BUTCHER. BUT I'M A DOCTOR, AND I--
I'VE GOT THE MORNING PAPERS, DOC.
THANK YOU, MISS LANE... I SEE THEY TOOK MY BAIT.
YOU ARE NOT WITHOUT CERTAIN RESOURCES OF YOUR OWN, CLARK SAVAGE, JR. ...
"...LET US HOPE YOUR TRAP IS SPRUNG."
THE MORNING PAPERS HAVE ARRIVED, MR. MOORE...
NOT NOW, FODDER-- SURVEYING THE MEDIA'S REPORTAGE OF MY COUP CAN WAIT UNTIL AFTER MISS ROY AND I HAVE FINISHED BREAKFAST.
I THINK YOU'LL WANT TO SEE THESE NOW, SIR.
WHAT...?
COMPTON, WHAT IS IT?
NEW YORK -- CHRONICLE
DOC SAVAGE RESPONSIBLE FOR DESTRUCTION OF ARMORY
BRONZE ADVENTURER SAYS ON HIS EXPERIMENTS WENT BAD
TO CONT.

DAMN THOSE MEN!
COMPTON! SUCH LANGUAGE--!
rIPP!


I'M SORRY, MISS ROY...BUT DETONATING THE ARMORY WAS TO BE MY MASTER STROKE TO SHOW AMERICA IT NEEDS TO BE PREPARED FOR THE COMING WAR IN EUROPE--AND NOW SAVAGE HAS TAKEN THE WIND OUT OF MY SAILS!
THEN YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO THINK OF ANOTHER "MASTER STROKE," WON'T YOU?


YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, MY DEAR-- AND I BELIEVE THIS SHALL BE IT!
FODDER!
YES, MR. MOORE?

BRING ME A TELEPHONE AND GET YOUR TABLET--WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
OH, COMPTON! YOU'VE THOUGHT OF SOMETHING, HAVEN'T YOU?
YES, SIR.
YES, MISS ROY... I BELIEVE I HAVE.
SENATOR JACOBS TO SPEND NIGHT AT FORT DIX, N.J.

AND THAT NIGHT...
FORT DIX ARMY POST
WELCOME TO FORT DIX, N.J.

AND ON THE BASE GROUNDS ..
SOME BIG DEAL, HUH? WAIT'LL I TELL THE WIFE!
I'D JUST AS SOON TELL MY PILLOW!
SUDDENLY..
HEY, WHAT'S THAT WEIRD LIGHT?
MY GUN-- IT WON'T FIRE!
BRRRRRT!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, SENATOR?
YES, IT SOUNDED LIKE--
ACHTUNG! WE OF THE BUND HAVE COME TO TEACH SENATOR JACOBS THE FOLLY OF SPEAKING AGAINST THE FÜHRER!
SLAM!
THE DEVIL YOU HAVE! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU BUNDISTS GOT ONTO THIS BASE, BUT--
HALTEN SIE! STOP, OR I WILL--
GENERAL!

THUS SHALL ALL ENEMIES OF THE THIRD REICH PERISH, MEIN HERR... INCLUDING NAZI DETRACTORS SUCH AS YOU!
Y-YOUR ACCENT...! YOU'RE NO MORE GERMAN THAN I AM!
YOU MAY BE AWARE OF THAT... BUT YOU KNOW HOW TALKATIVE DEAD MEN ARE!
PLEASE...!
?
YOU ARE WEARING A MASK? WHO...?
SAVAGE!
BROTHERS!
TOO BAD DOC'S PLAN DIDN'T WORK--I WANT THE BIG FISH, NOT THESE SMALL FRY!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, HAM! YOU AND MONK HAVE BEEN GETTING ALL THE ACTION!
BRRRRRT!
KLUNK!!

YOU'RE NOT FIGHTING UNDER THE SHADOW NOW, HAM. I TRUST YOU'RE USING MERCY BULLETS?
SURE THING, DOC!
KLONK!
THE RAY! DETONATE THE WEAPONS OF HIS AIDES!
YESSIR!
DEACTIVATE IT, YOU FOOL!
CRACK!
BANG!
NICE GOING, DOC!
A FEW MORE SECONDS, AND THESE MUGS WILL BE HORS DE COMBAT, THEN WE'LL-- DOC?
I DEMAND YOUR IMMEDIATE SURRENDER-- UNLESS YOU ARE WEARY OF SAVAGE'S LEADERSHIP!
DOC!

AND SOMETIME LATER, OFF THE COAST OF NEW JERSEY...
THIS IS DOC SAVAGE!
YES, MR. MOORE...
...IT WAS A TRAP BY SAVAGE! THE GUARDS AND GENERAL BROCKTON WERE EXPECTING OUR ASSAULT, AND WERE WEARING BULLET-PROOF VESTS! BUT I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT STILL BE ABLE TO USE SAVAGE AS AN EXAMPLE!
THAT'S VERY INTERESTING, FODDER...
...SINCE I TOLD YOU TO KILL SAVAGE, SHOULD YOU ENCOUNTER HIM! BUT THEN, YOU'RE NOT FODDER, ARE YOU?
I THOUGHT NOT. I TOLD FODDER HIS OVER-CONFIDENCE WOULD BE HIS UNDOING! AT ANY RATE, IT DOESN'T MATTER...
...YES, LET ME SEE YOUR TRUE FACE, SAVAGE, BEFORE I--
ZING!
--WHAT?
SUDDENLY A DARK VISION, LIKE THE BOATMAN CHARON CROSSING THE RIVER STYX...
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

THERE! GET HIM!
BRRRRAT!
BRRT!
YEOW!
WITHIN A MOMENT OF THE DISTRACTION, THE MAN OF BRONZE SPRINGS INTO ACTION...
ABOUT TIME! I KNEW YOU'D FORGET WHERE YOU TIED THAT SLIPKNOT!
I DID NOT!
HAHAHAHAHA
GRRRKK!
HERE, MARGO, LET ME GIVE YOU A--
BANG!
NEVER MIND ABOUT HANDS, HARRY; YOU'D BETTER WATCH YOUR BACK!
AVENGER
21

VIVIAN! HAS THAT MADMAN HURT YOU?
DADDY?
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU AGAIN!
ripp!
HAHAHA
YOU WOULD HAVE DONE BETTER TO FORSAKE YOUR CORRUPT WAYS, MINION OF EVIL....
...THE SHADOW WILL NOT ABIDE THE TOUCH OF ONE SUCH AS YOU!
SNAP!
HAHAHAHAHA
MISS ROY, QUICKLY--!
GET AWAY FROM MY DAUGHTER, YOU MONSTER!
GLADLY, PROFESSOR ROY--
--AFTER SHE'S SERVED HER PURPOSE!

FAREWELL, MISS ROY-- PERHAPS I'LL SEND FOR YOU FROM MY NEW HIDEAWAY!
BUT, COMPTON--!
COMPTON, TAKE ME WITH YOU...!
VROOM
HE IS OUT OF RANGE OF MY WEAPONS!
HE'S NOT OUT OF RANGE OF THIS.
NO--!
KRA-
WHOOM
JUST HOW MUCH AMMUNITION WERE YOU CARRYING?
THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT, CLARK SAVAGE, JR. COMPTON MOORE HAS TASTED DEEPLY OF IT.
23

MY INVENTION... I THOUGHT IT WOULD BRING PEACE TO THE WORLD! INSTEAD, IT HAS BROUGHT NOTHING BUT DEATH!
PROFESSOR ROY, YOU MUSTN'T BLAME YOUR--
VIVIAN, WHAT--?
YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHEN I SAID I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN, DADDY...
...YOU'VE NEVER UNDERSTOOD!
ALL THOSE YEARS OF POVERTY AND DEPRIVATION, WHILE YOU SLAVED FOR SOME STUPID IDEAL-- IT KILLED MOTHER...
...I WON'T LET IT KILL ME.
VIVIAN, PLEASE...
...I HAVE NEVER TAKEN UP A WEAPON IN ANGER--BUT I SWORE I WOULD RETRIEVE MY RAY!
IT'S MY RAY NOW, DADDY!
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHAT IT CAN DO?
I COULD BLOW UP THAT GUN IN YOUR HAND--BUT I'LL SETTLE FOR NULLIFYING ITS GUNPOWDER...
VIVIAN, THAT IS NOT THE NULLIFYING RAY--!
WHOOM
24

THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO.
YOU REVERSED THE SETTINGS ON THE RAY AFTER YOU SUBDUED FODDER, DID YOU NOT?
YES, THE RAY WAS TOO DANGEROUS TO RETURN TO MOORE IN THE SAME STATE IT LEFT HIM.
AND IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO BE LEFT ANYWHERE ELSE. PROFESSOR ROY SAID THIS IS THE ONLY WORKING MODEL OF HIS INVENTION. IT WON'T BE SAFE ANYWHERE BUT MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE.
I WILL PERMIT THIS.
"I WILL PERMIT THIS." LIKE HE'S GOT A CHOICE!
LISTEN, MAYFAIR, WHAT THE CHIEF SAYS GOES, SO DON'T GIVE HIM ANY LIP...!
AT LEAST THE THREAT OF WORLD WAR HAS BEEN FORESTALLED.
FOR A TIME, MARGO.
...BUT MY WAR ON EVIL NEVER ENDS.
OUR WAR.
TO THE MEMORIES OF LESTER DENT AND WALTER GIBSON -- IN THE HOPE THEY WOULD HAVE APPROVED.